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# The Story of the Other Clans: A Warriors Fan-Fic

They're four Clans in the forest, ShadowClan, ThunderClan, WindClan, and RiverClan but there is another forest not far from where the original Clans are. LightClan, SwiftClan, SmokeClan and MistClan. LightClan is loyal and brave, they have the warmest, brightest territory in the forest due to the sun shining brightly on them. They are able to see very well in the dark.

SwiftClan is a Clan of bravery and trust. They make the best hunters and decent fighters. They are also very clever and smart. They can run very fast without getting tired.

SmokeClan is a fearless Clan. These cats are fierce and cats will face serious consequences if upsetting the clan. They can inhale large amounts of smoke before it becomes fatal. They can also easily escape fires.

MistClan is a Clan that loves the rain. They are the best at surviving storms and excellent fighters.

Now that you know of these Clans, you should know their lifestyle. As any other Clans, they have a gathering each moon. The Fourtress is located in the middle of the forest. They also have a special hunting spot for all Clans in the Fourtress.

A/n

Disclaimer: I do not own Warrior Cats. Erin Hunter does. I also don't own the picture on the cover. I was too busy to draw it myself. I give credit to whoever owns it.

This book is under editing so don't mind the grammar and spelling mistakes. I am trying to convert everything in a third person point of view.

# Allegiances

*I write my Allegiances very differently.*

**LightClan**

Leader: Shinystar: She-cat with sleek, golden fur, and amber eyes.

Deputy: Grayclaw: Solid gray tom.

Medicine Cat: Silvertail: Old, white she-cat with a silver tail and silver paws.

Apprentice: Dawnpaw: Golden she-cat.

**Warriors**

Goldfur: Golden she-cat with amber eyes.

Apprentice: Lionpaw: Golden tom with a shaggy pelt.

Whitestone: Solid white tom.

Apprentice: Sunpaw: Pale orange she-cat.

Sharpfang: She-cat with dark gray fur, and two sharp front fangs.

Apprentice: Redpaw: white tom with dark ginger paws and a dark ginger tail.

One-ear: White tom with a battle-torn ear.

Darktail: White tom with a jet black tail.

Apprentice: Tinypaw: Tortoiseshell she-cat with one tiny paw.

Whitestripe: Pale silver, almost white, tabby tom.

**Queens**

Daisyfur: Pretty, cream-coloured she-cat. Mother of Blazekit, and Stonekit.

Sparkpelt: White she-cat with tiny red spots around her pelt.

Cinderleaf: Pretty, dark gray she-cat. Mother of Brightkit, and Graykit.

**SmokeClan**

Leader: Ashstar: Dark gray tom.

Deputy: Burningpelt: Flame-coloured tabby with dark gray stripes.

Medicine Cat: Adderfur: Speckled, ginger and brown tabby tom.

**Warriors**

Shadowpelt: Dark gray she-cat with green eyes.

Apprentice: Amberpaw: Pale ginger she-cat with amber eyes.

Tawnytail: Black and tortoiseshell tom.

Swiftfoot: Fast, white tom.

Apprentice: Leafpaw: She-cat with white fur and leafy green eyes.

Nightfur: Black tom with dark brown spots.

Apprentice: Flowerpaw: Pretty tabby she-cat; Cream-coloured fur

Thornfur: White and brown tom with prickly fur that always sticks out.

**Queens**

Blazefur: Golden tabby she-cat.

Frostflower: White she-cat.

**Elders**

Frostear: Old tom with black fur and one white ear

Lostfoot: Dark gray tom with a missing foot

**SwiftClan**

Leader: Spottedstar: White she-cat with jet black spots

Deputy: Cloudfoot: Fast, white she-cat.

Medicine Cat: Tawnychest: Black she-cat with a tawny-coloured chest.

**Warriors**

Crowtail: Jet- black tom

Ravenfeather: Black tom

Apprentice: Darkpaw:  Dark brown she-cat with a black tail

Foxtail: Red tom with black paws and a black tail.

Apprentice: Shatterpaw: White tom

Shrededfur: Tom with brown fur that is shredded with scars.

**Queens**

Softfur: Light brown tabby she-cat  with really soft fur.

Whitecloud: White she-cat.

Skyeye: Light gray cat with sky blue eyes.

Goldenfur: Golden tabby.

**Elders**

Lionpelt: Shaggy, pale orange tom.

Stoneear: White she-cat with gray ears.

Dappleear: Deaf, old tom. Oldest cat among the Clans.

**MistClan**

Leader: Sprinklestar: white tom with black tips

Deputy: Rainstorm: Pale silver, almost white, tabby tom.

Medicine Cat: Daisypetal: Cream- coloured she-cat.

**Warriors**

Peachpelt: A pale orange she-cat.

Apprentice: Volepaw: Dark brown tabby tom.

Dustfur: Grayish- brown tom.

Apprentice: Lionpaw: Golden tabby she-cat.

Thicktail: she-cat with a long thick tail.

Stoneheart: Light gray she-cat with dark gray spots.

Fastheart: The fastest cat of MistClan. White tom.

**Queens**

Frostcloud: White she-cat with puffy, thick fur.

Tornflower: Brown tabby with a lot of scars.

*A/n*:
*I threw in some random names here.*
*This is my very first fanfiction. I know it's not good but it will get better.*
*I'm making this a series, by the way*.

# Prolouge [Edited]

The rain was heavy. The winds were blowing with high speeds.

"StarClan, why" A MistClan cat yelled. A tree fell down and landed in the apprentices' den. The medicine cat rushed to the den. She dragged some wounded cats over to her den. "I need help!" The medicine cat yelled. "I can not save them on my own. Dustfur! All I need you to do is put these cobwebs on the wounds."

"I'm not a medicine cat." Replied the grayish-brown tom.

"You can do it! Please, for the sake of your own Clan!" The medicine cat begged as she fetched some cobwebs.

"Fine, I will try" Dustfur placed the cobwebs on a cat and tended his wounds. The medicine cat, Daisypetal and Dustfur heals the apprentices' wounds but three apprentices died.

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The rain had stopped and it was now Moonhigh.

"Hello, Daisypetal" Called Sprinklestar; the MistClan leader.

"Three apprentices died, Sprinklestar" said Daisypetal

"I know, I saw the tree fall." Sprinklestar said. "This is a hard time for the Clan. We love rain because of the flowers and herbs and plants it brings. But when a storm like this comes, only StarClan knows what to do, even if it means taking lives." He said convincingly.

"But they are dead, Sprinklestar and I know I could of saved them if I was fast enough!" Daisypetal Protested.

"And you must accept that you can't save everyone! Maybe it was their fate to die in this storm! And you should know that you cant change their fate." Sprinklestar said.

"Yes, Sprinklestar, I can not change destiny, I just wish things would be better off for the Clan." Daisypetal spoke.

# Chapter 1 [Edited]

Cinderleaf

"Congratulations, Cinderleaf!" Silvertail, the LightClan medicine cat, meowed."You have two kits!"

"They are beautiful" Whitestone said.

"Are you alright, Cinderleaf?" Asked Silvertail.

"Yes, just a little pain" The gray queen replied.

"Do you want some poppy seeds? Although, I don't recommend them. You just had your kits."

"No thank you, Silvertail."

"Then I'll leave you to name your kits."

Silvertail nodded and left.

"Look at that one!" Whitestone meowed, pointing his nose at a light gray she-kit. "Her fur glows in the sunlight. Lets name her Brightkit; in honor of her bright gray fur."

"Yes, I like that name. We should name the other one... Graykit!" Cinderleaf mewed.

Cinderleaf thought her kits were really beautiful. Brightkit was a light gray she-kit and Graykit was a white tom with dark gray spots on his pelt.

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Cinderleaf fell asleep quickly that night and woke up in the nursery. Whitestone came with a rabbit. He knew rabbits were her favorite, especially in leaf-bare when it is hard to get them.

"Thank you, Whitestone" She mewed.

"No problem! Are you feeling better?" He asked.

"Yes, now that I am with you and the kits." Cinderleaf purred.

They shared a rabbit, and then Whitestone got up.

"I have to go on hunting patrol. Grayclaw ordered Darktail and I to go hunting at dawn." he said.

"Okay." Cinderleaf mewed. "Please bring back some rabbits. They are in season, now that it's green-leaf."

"I will!" meowed Whitestone as they touched noses. Cinderleaf watched him leave the entrance of the camp with Darktail.

# Chapter 2 [Edited]

**Shinystar**

"Have you seen Sharpfang?" Shinystar asked her deputy, Grayclaw.

"No, Shinystar" Said the gray tom.

She scanned the camp. She saw Brightkit play fighting with her brother, Graykit. Brightkit was only four moons, but Shinystar could tell she was going to be a great warrior. Graykit was adventurous. She could tell he would make a fine warrior too.

Sharpfang came into the entrance of the camp with a black Kit probably about three or four moons old in her jaws.

"Who is this?" Shinystar demanded.

"I found this Kit in our territory. I think he was abandoned by rouges or two-legs" Sharpfang said calmly. Shinystar could tell that the strong warrior was telling the truth. Her Amber eyes were locked onto hers. "Where did you find him?"

"I was hunting by the fallen tree and I saw him. His tail was buried under rocks." Sharpfang answered.

"I am happy by your choice of bringing him here. His tail looks pretty swollen though. Please get him to Silvertail and after he is treated, I will address the clan."

"Yes, Shinystar." Sharpfang said as she picked up the kit, and took him to Silvertail's den.

Shinystar walked to the nursery.

Daisyfur was watching her kits play.

"Daisyfur, I need a huge favor."

"What is it, Shinystar?" The queen meowed.

"Sharpfang found a kit in our territory. Do you think you can care for him?"

"Of course! Where is the little scrap of fur?"

"With Silvertail. He has an injury on his tail."

"I can't wait to meet him!"

Shinystar nodded "Thank you, Daisyfur."

Sharpfang carried the kit out of Silvertail's den.

Shinystar leaped on the rock.

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, join me under this rock for a clan meeting." The cats gathered around the rock quickly.

"Cats of LightClan, Sharpfang has found an abandoned kit in our territory. We are going to take this kit into our Clan. Daisyfur agreed to take care of this kit. I expect every cat to treat him like he is one of us. His name will be Blackkit because of his black fur."

"How old is he?" Asked Sparkpelt, a queen.

"Four moons" Blackkit said softly.

"You can talk?" Shinystar asked surprised. He had not said one word since his arrival.

Blackkit nodded.

"Why didn't you say anything before?"

"Because I was s-scared" The black kit said trembling with fear.

"There is no reason to be scared. Now, do you remember what happened before you got here?"

Blackkit shook his head.

"Very well then, meeting dismissed." Shinystar turned to Blackkit who was still scared.

"Go play or go make friends."

The kit nodded and slowly walked to the nursery.

# Chapter 3 [Edited]

Blackkit

Blackkit slowly walked towards the nursery.

He looked around to see who to make friends with.

Suddenly, a moss ball hit him in the face. He looked in the direction that the ball came from and saw a dark tabby Kit with green eyes. "Pay attention next time! we don't need rouges like you to take away all the fun." The dark Kit said in a cruel tone.

"I- I'm sorry" Blackkit murmured.

"Save it!" The kit picked up the mossball and stalked away.

"You have to excuse Darkkit." Blackkit turned around and saw another kit, she had a light gray pelt and dark blue eyes.

"He's just woke up in the wrong side of the moss bed this morning, like always." The she-kit said. "My name is Brightkit and you must be Blackkit." she said.

"Hi, Brightkit" Blackkit said.

"Hello, Blackkit" a she-cat mewed. "I am Daisyfur and those are my kits over there, Stonekit and Blazekit. They are five moons old. They will be apprentices soon."

"Apprentices? What's that?"

"Well, when you are six moons or older, you begin a training so you can become a warrior." Daisyfur explained. "You will be one in two moons. Now, why don't you go play?"

"I rather sit down." Blackkit murmured.

A puzzling look shot through Daisyfur.

"Oh, I see." She said.

Blackkit found a spot away from the other kits. He sat there for a while until a familiar light gray kit came up to him.

"Hey, Blackkit! Do you want to play?" She said. "We're playing mossball!"

"No thanks, Brightkit." he said. He did not want to be with the other kits. Almost every kit stared at him since his arrival.

"Oh, well we could still do something. Maybe we can play fight or you can hide and I can find you or-"

"We could just sit down and talk." I said.

"Um...Okay!" She said as she sat down next to Blackkit.

"So, when do you become an apprentice." he asked.

"In two moons!" Brightkit said enthusiastically.

"Me too!" I said. I heard Daisyfur calling from the nursery.

"Time to rest!" She called. I ran to the entrance of the nursery. One more queen called her kits to speep.

Soon, all the kits were in the nursery.

# Chapter 4 [Edited]

Two moons later

Brightkit/Brightpaw

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey join me under this rock for a Clan meeting." Shinystar called.

Brightkit sat next to her brother, sitting up proudly as the Clan gathered around.

"These kits are now six moons old, and are ready to become apprentices. From now on, until they have earned their warrior names, these kits shall be known as Brightpaw and Graypaw. Whitestripe will mentor Brightpaw."

Whitestripe touched noses with Brightpaw.

"Darktail, due to our lack of experienced warriors, you will mentor Graypaw along with Tinypaw."

Darktail touched noses with Graypaw.

"Meeting dismissed." Shinystar said as she steped off the rock.

"When do I begin training?" Brightpaw asked Whitestripe.

"Tommorow. Make sure you get plenty of rest, I will show you the borders tommorow."

"Okay" Brightpaw mewed as she made her way to the apprentices' den. From there, she saw Blackkit talking to Daisyfur.

"When will I become an apprentice?" Blackkit asked.

"Not very long from now, Blackkit. Remember, you are almost six moons." Daisyfur said.

It was getting dark and Brightpaw was pretty tired. She found a spot in the den and spun around two times before curling up and falling asleep.

A/N

This is NOT the Brightpaw from the original books.

# Chapter 5 [Edited]

Brightpaw

Whitestripe showed Brightpaw the borders of our territory.

"Now lets go to the fourtress." he said. "That is where gatherings are held." He charged away and Brightpaw tried to keep up with him. She lost him for a little bit so she had to follow his scent trail.

"You have to be a little bit faster than that." Whitestripe meowed.

"I know." Brightpaw said, looking guilty.

"This time, keep up. we are almost at the center of the forest." he said. Whitestripe ran off again and Brightpaw raced after him, this time keeping him in sight. They finally stopped and Brightpaw could not stop painting.

"We are here." Whitestripe said.

"Wow!" Brightpaw said in amusement. "This place is big."

"Do you see that rock over there?" Whitestripe meowed while pointing to a big, flat rock with his nose. Brightpaw nodded.

"That is the Flat Rock. The Clan leaders stand on it and inform the Clans at gatherings. A gathering occurs at every full moon and all four Clans have a meeting right here. The gathering is a night when all four Clans are at peace and there is no fighting aloud. Whitestripe explained. "This is also a place where all four Clans share hunting grounds." Whitestripe sniffed the air "There is a mouse near that tree. You must keep quiet." He dropped down onto his belly and carefully approached the tree. Then, he got onto crouch and pounced at the mouse and took a bite at it to kill it.

"Nice catch!" Brightpaw commented.

"Now you try." Whitestripe meowed.

Brightpaw sniffed the air and sensed a rabbit by a bush. She got into a crouch and charged at it. then, she finished it off and padded back to Whitestripe, proudly with a big fat rabbit in her jaws.

"Wow! That was a fat rabbit! You caught a rabbit that size on your first catch! Well done, Brightpaw!" he said in amusement. "Now lets get back to camp and since we have no more elders to give any prey, just give some to the  queens." he said.

Not trying to loose her catch, Brightpaw.  nodded in agreement, as she walked the long way back to camp.

# Chapter 6 [Edited]

Blackkit watched the Clan meeting from the nursery. Blazepaw, Stonepaw, Darkpaw, and Brightpaw were now apprentices so he was the only kit in the nursery.

"Who will be my mentor, Daisyfur?" Blackkit asked. "I want Sharpfang as a mentor!"

"Actually, I talked to Grayclaw this morning. He said that Sharpfang will be your mentor." Daisyfur meowed.

"Really?"

"Yes."

"So when will I become an apprentice?"

"Tomorrow. Now let's listen up."

"Cats of LightClan," Shinystar begun. "We need to speed up training for apprentices. Sharpfang says that Redpaw is ready to become a warrior. He has been training for moons now and he is really experienced. Redpaw, do you promise to defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Redpaw meowed.

"Then I now name you, Redclaw of LightClan."

"Redclaw! Redclaw! Redclaw!" The crowd chanted

"He must keep a silent vigil tonight and guard the camp." Shinystar dismissed the meeting.

"You should get some sleep, Blackkit. You don't want to be tired on the day of you're to be apprenticed, do you."

"No, Daisyfur."

"Then let's get some sleep."

*A/n: Sorry, short chapter.*

# Chapter 7  [Edited]

*Today is the day!* Blackkit thought. *Today, I will be one step closer to becoming a warrior! I get to sleep in the apprentices' den. But I have to sleep in the same den as Darkpaw.*

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, join me under this rock for a clan meeting," Shinystar yowled.

"Blackkit is now six moons and he is ready to be apprenticed. Sharpfang, will you take on this apprentice?"

Sharpfang nodded.

"Very well. Until this apprentice had earned his warrior name, he will now known has Blackpaw of LightClan."

Sharpfang touched noses with Blackpaw and the Clan began to chant.

"Blackpaw, Blackpaw!"

Then, the meeting was dismissed.

"We will start training tomorrow at sunhigh." Sharpfang meowed.

"Okay."

"Yay! Now we are now *both* apprentices!"

Blackpaw turned around and saw Brightpaw.

"Hi, Brightpaw!" Blackpaw meowed in excitement.

"Hi!" She meowed. "Let's go to the *apprentices'* den! I know a place where you can sleep."

"Okay." Brightpaw lead Blackpaw  to a spot in the den.

This spot was perfect. It was away from Darkpaw and right next to Blackpaw's best friend, Brightpaw.

# Chapter 8 [Edited]

**Brightpaw**

Brightpaw woke up to Sharpfang peeking in the apprentices den.

"Alright, apprentices! Time to get up! Brightpaw, Whitestripe has asked me to train both of you today. Now, could you please wake up Blackpaw? It looks like he didn't wake up to my yowl." She meowed.

Brightpaw turned and saw Blackpaw still asleep.

"Blackpaw," Brightpaw meowed.

"What?" He snapped tiredly.

"It's time for training. Wake up. We will be training together today." Blackpaw lifted his head and slowly got onto his paws.

"I didn't realize that we had to wake up so early."

"Well you should have fell asleep early last night. You were moving so much."

"I was just excited for today."

"Hurry up, you two. We not gaining time, here." Sharpfang snapped.

"Coming!"

"This is the border between SmokeClan and us." Sharpfang explained. "SmokeClan always respects our boundaries so you must respect theirs and promise not to cross unless there is something urgent."

"I promise." Blackpaw meowed.

"Good. Now let's go to the SwiftClan border."

Brightpaw and Blackpaw followed Sharpfang to the border.

"SwiftClan also respects our boundaries. So we must do the same."

Blackpaw nodded.

"Now let's go to the Fourtress, and the Shade Place, then we can hunt."

When Sharpfang finished showing the Blackpaw around, she took them to the Shade Place to hunt.

"Brightpaw may you demonstrate a hunter's crouch?"

"Yes, Sharpfang." Brightpaw got into a hunter's crouch.

"Good. You try, Blackpaw."

"Like this?"

"Close. Crouch down lower." Blackpaw lowered himself.

"Good. Brightpaw, do you think you can catch something?"

"Yes, Sharpfang."

"I smell a mouse." Blackpaw commented.

"Really? I don't." Sharpfang meowed.

"There's also another scent around here but it's very stale. What is it?"

Sharpfang paused to sniff the air. "Smells like a...badger? You're right, it's pretty stale."

"So that's what a badger smells like!"

"Your sense of smell is terrific! It took me a long time to smell that."

When they returned back to camp, Blackpaw and Brightpaw walked their catch  to the queen, Sparkpelt.  The nursery was being guarded and Brightpaw saw Shinystar come out of the nursery.

That's when she knew that Sparkpelt had her kits.

Brightpaw and Blackpaw saw the kits.

One was white, another one was brown, and the third had white fur and brown spots on her belly and her legs.

"Meet Frostkit, Branchkit, and Spottedkit." Sparkpelt meowed.

"They are so cute!" Brightpaw exclaimed.

"They are." Blackpaw agreed.

"Oh, is that for me?" Sparkpelt meowed, pointing her nose to the two mice they had caught. Blackpaw and Brightpaw both nodded.

"Thank you, but cats have been bringing me prey all day. I am really full. There is a big fat mouse over there. Maybe you two can share it."

"Thank you, Sparkpelt. We will leave you in peace so you can take care of your kits." Brightpaw meowed, while picking up the mouse.

The two apprentices left the nursery and found a spot where they could eat.

After eating, a cold breeze blew on Brightpaw's short fur. She soon realized that leaf-bare was coming soon.

This would Brightpaw's first leaf-bare and Blackpaw's too.

# Chapter 9 [Edited]

**Blackpaw**

"Blackpaw!" Brightpaw exclaimed. "We are going to our first gathering!"

"Really?" Blackpaw exclaimed.

"Yeah! Let's eat before we go!" Brightpaw went to the fresh-kill pile. She came back with a vole and a mouse. She gave Blackpaw the vole and they both ate their prey.

Soon after, Shinystar gave her signal to leave. The Fourtress was all the way in the middle of the forest, which made it a long walk.

Finally, Blackpaw began to scent the other Clans and they were finally there.

Sharpfang went to go chat with a cat.

"Hey, Blackpaw! Come here!" She called out.

Blackpaw padded up to the two cats.

"This is Shadowpelt." Sharpfang introduced. "Shadowpelt, this is my apprentice, Blackpaw."

"Hi, Shadowpelt!" Blackpaw greeted.

"Greetings, Blackpaw. Do you know that you have a great mentor?" Meowed the gray she-cat.

Blackpaw nodded.

"I know you will be a great warrior one day, an unforgettable one."

"Thank you, Shadowpelt." Blackpaw replied.

"Good to see you here, Shadowpelt." Blackpaw turned and saw his deputy, Grayclaw.

"It is good to see you too, Grayclaw." Meowed Shadowpelt. "How are you doing? I know it is stressful organizing patrols and hunting parties."

"I am doing fine, and it has been stressful with all the leaf-bare weather and the lack of prey."

Soon, all four leaders were looking down at everyone and the gathering was starting.

"Shinystar wishes to speak." Meowed the SmokeClan leader, Ashstar. Shinystar stepped forward.

"Greetings," she started. "We have six new apprentices today. Darkpaw, Blazepaw, Stonepaw, Graypaw, Brightpaw, and Blackpaw. Tonight, only Blazepaw, Stonepaw, Brightpaw, and Blackpaw are here." Shinystar pointed her nose at the apprentices. Almost every cat looked at them.

"Sprinklestar, would you like to go next?"

"Yes, Shinystar. All is well with MistClan. We will have new apprentices soon. We will all remember the three apprentices that we lost in that storm.

"That is good to know, Sprinklestar." Ashstar meowed. "We were all going though hard times since the storm. Unfortunately, we will be going though a lot, now that leaf-bare is here."

"That is true. And I am afraid that SmokeClan has been stealing our prey."

"SmokeClan has done no such thing!" Ashstar protested.

"Then why have we been smelling your Clan's scent in our territory?" Spat Sprinklestar.

"You have smelled wrong! If anything, MistClan has been hunting in SmokeClan territory!"

Soon, the SwiftClan leader, Spottedstar, spoke up. "Have you forgotten about the truce? Have you forgotten that we all share hunting grounds right where we are gathered? This could turn into an unecessary battle."

"Spottedstar is right," This time, it was Shinystar who spoke. "Keep your claws sheathed. All this accusing is unnecessary."

Ashstar growled something, and the Clan leaders carried on with the gathering.

When the gathering was over, Blackpaw, and the rest of the Clan followed Shinystar back to camp.

# Chapter 10 [Edited]

**Blackpaw**

The next morning, Sharpfang took Blackpaw out for training.

When they reached the training hollow, Sharpfang tested Blackpaw's combat moves.

"Fight me " She said.

"W-what?" Blackpaw didn't want to fight his own mentor.

"Just do it!" She snapped.

Blackpaw got into a crouch and pounced at her. Sharpfang quickly jumped out of the way and Blackpaw tumbled onto the ground, causing dust to scatter everywhere.

"Great StarClan, your fast!" Blackpaw exclaimed while forcing himself to his paws.

"Now you try." she meowed.

She pounced at Blackpaw.

Blackpaw tried to dodge, but it was too late. Sharpfang had already tackled Blackpaw to the ground.

"You were too slow. Do it faster this time." She pounced at Blackpaw again.

Blackpaw jumped out of the way and Sharpfang ran past him, but stopped herself and turned around.

"Good. Use that move in a battle. It will help when you see someone is about to attack you. Especially when they are bigger than you." She meowed. "Now let's work on sneak attacks."

They worked on sneak attacks and new combat moves.

Blackpaw even learned new hunting techniques.

Blackpaw and Sharpfang came back to camp with a bunch of prey in their jaws.

Blackpaw shared a mouse with Brightpaw, but he couldn't help but notice Darkpaw narrowing his green eyes at him.

# Chapter 11 [Edited]

**Brightpaw**

Brightpaw padded outside of the apprentices' den. The leaf-bare snow had fallen and the ground was white.

Brightpaw saw Silvertail runing to the warriors' den. All warriors were away from the den.

"What is going on?" Brightpaw asked Whitestripe.

"Grayclaw has greencough." He explained. "He has been coughing all night, we barely got any sleep."

"I hope he is ok."

Grayclaw was wise and he always gave good advice. He was Cinderleaf's brother.

Brightpaw saw her brother padding up to her. "Grayclaw is sick." he told her.

"I know." She replied.

"We won't be able to train today." Meowed Darktail, Graypaw's mentor.

"But Tinypaw and I were looking forward to training today. You were going to teach us more combat moves." Graypaw and Tinypaw shared a mentor since most of the senior warriors had apprentices.

"I have to be with Grayclaw. If anything happens to him..." There was a long pause.

"The same for you, Brightpaw." meowed Whitestripe.

Whitestripe and Darktail had been Grayclaw's best friends.

Brightpaw understood why they would want to be with him.

Silvertail took Grayclaw to the den where sick cats slept so he could be away from the other Clan mates. She kept on checking on him.

When the sun went down, Brightpaw noticed she was in the den longer than usual. After a long time, she came out.

"I tried the best I could," she started. "but the greencough got worse." her eyes filled with sorrow. "He is not going to make it." she finally announced.

Yowls came from most of the Clan. Brightpaw's eyes filled with sorrow and so did Graypaw's.

"No!" she cried.

Whitestripe and Darktail had gone to say their goodbyes to their friend. Whitestripe came out of the den. "He's gone!" he yowled.

Soon, Darktail came out of the den dragging his body to the middle of the camp.

Shinystar was the first to run up to her dead deputy.

Brightpaw's mother, Cinderleaf came next.

Graypaw and Brightpaw went next.

"I wanted *you* to be our next leader." She whispered. "But you have gone to join StarClan. We will remember your loyalties and your duties you have done for the Clan."

Brightpaw decided not to keep vigil tonight. She was too tired.

She curled up in the moss and silently wailed.

She thought she was alone, but then she felt someone's nose gently rubing against her cheek. cheek.

She felt a tingling sensation and looked up.

It was Blackpaw.

# Chapter 12 [Edited]

**Brightpaw**

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here for a Clan meeting."

"I wonder who the new deputy is." Brightpaw told Blackpaw.

"Me too."

"As you all know," Shinystar began. "Grayclaw is dead. The new deputy is Goldfur. We honor your loyalty."

"Thank you, Shinystar." Goldfur dipped her head. "I will work hard to serve this Clan."

"Goldfur! Goldfur! Goldfur!" The Clan chanted.

When the meeting was over, Brightpaw went back to the apprentices' den. This time, she fell asleep.

**********

Nearly a moon had passed since Grayclaw's death.

LightClan was on their way to the gathering.

Brightpaw's pawsteps crunched through the ice. Blackpaw had walked right besides her. It was a very long walk to the Fourtress.

When they finally reached the Fourtress, most cats from different Clans began mingle together.

When the meeting had begun, Sprinklestar spoke first.

"All is well with MistClan. We have a new apprentice, Leafpaw. She's not here with us today, though. Shinystar, would you like to go next?" he meowed.

Shinystar nodded and stepped forward.

"Our deputy, Grayclaw, had died from greencough a few nights ago." She announced. "The new deputy is Goldfur." Almost every cat looked at Goldfur. Goldfur nodded awkwardly.

At the end of the gathering, Brightpaw noticed a dark gray SmokeClan she-cat staring at Blackpaw. It was not a cold stare, it was an affectionate stare. Brightpaw began to suspect something.

*How can a SmokeClan cat look at a LightClan cat like that?* She thought.

"Are you coming or am I going to have to carry you back to camp?" Blackpaw meowed.

"Coming!"

"Great. It's a long way back to camp." arrived at camp.

When they arrived back at camp, Graypaw and Darkpaw were chatting in the apprentices' den.

"I don't see why rouges get to go to gatherings. What was Shinystar thinking?" Darkpaw spat.

"Leave him alone, Darkpaw. He is not a rouge."

"Shut up, Brightpaw! your always defending this mouse-brain."

"He is no mouse-brain!" I spat.

"Yes he is! And you're being mouse-brained just by hanging out with him!"

Anger shot through Brightpaw's eyes she unsheathed her claws, ready to shred off every hair on his pelt.

"Take that back!" Blackpaw spat. "She is smart and strong, and a great friend! You will never live up to be as great as her, no matter how hard you try!" As he said that, Darkpaw pounced at Blackpaw but Blackpaw dodged him, forcing Darkpaw to stop quickly.

Blackpaw flung himself on Darkpaw and clawed him.

Darkpaw shook him off and pinned him Blackpaw, but Blackpaw rolled over and pinned Darkpaw.

"Say you're sorry." Blackpaw spat.

"Never, mouse-brain!" Darkpaw spat back.

"Say sorry, or else-" Blackpaw was interrupted by Shinystar.

"I want both of you, in my den, *now!"*

# Chapter 13 [Edited]

Blackpaw

"What is this all about?" demanded Shinystar. "Why are you two apprentices fighting in the apprentices' den?"

Blackpaw opened his mouth to speak but Darkpaw beat him to it.

"Blackpaw was taunting me because I did not go to the gathering. I told him to stop and he attacked me." he claimed.

"That is not true!" Blackpaw exclaimed.

"Silence!" shouted Shinystar. "Let him finish! Go on, Darkpaw. "

"He attacked me and pinned me down and I yowled for help, and then you came in, Shinystar. "

"Shinystar, I swear to -"

"Blackpaw, you should have more respect for Darkpaw. We let you in to the Clan and you attack one of your Clanmates? You should know better!"

"But Shinystar,"

"Silence!" She spat as Blackpaw flattened his ears. "As punishment, you will not eat until Darkpaw is fed. You will rebuild the apprentices' den and take care of Darkpaw until his wounds have healed. You will also stay at camp during the next gathering, while Darkpaw attends. You both are dismissed.

Blackpaw slowly padded out of the den. He turned to the entrance. "I thought you said that everyone must treat me like I was one of you. Clearly, you didn't mean it."

Shinystar didn't reply. Blackpaw turned around and went to the apprentices' den.

Darkpaw had a satisfied look on his face. Blackpaw rolled his eyes and curled up in his nest.

"Blackpaw, what happened in there?" Brightpaw asked.

"I don't want to talk about it." Blackpaw mumbled.

"But Blackpaw-"

"I said I don't want to talk about it!"

"Okay, Blackpaw. I'll leave you alone. Goodnight."

Blackpaw didn't reply. Shinystar was being so unfair. Was she really judging him on where he came from? He doesn't even know where he came from! Why was she taking Darkpaw's side?

Blackpaw fell asleep soon after.

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At sunhigh, after Blackpaw was done training with Sharpfang, he went hunting for Darkpaw.

He bumped into Brightpaw  by the SwiftClan border.

"Hi." She meowed.

"Hi. Where is Whitestripe? Are you hunting alone?" Blackpaw asked.

"He sent me to go hunt my myself. You?"

Blackpaw let out a long sigh. "Darkpaw told Shinystar that I attacked Darkpaw because I was taunting him about not going to the gathering. He said that he told me to stop but I wouldn't stop fighting."

"But that did not happen! He lied!" Brightpaw exclaimed.

"I know but Shinystar did not let me explain my side of the story. She said I have to take care of Darkpaw until he recovers. Right now, I am catching prey for him."

"But that is not fair! The least she could have done was listen to witnesses! Graypaw and I were there too!"

"I know but she believes Darkpaw. Maybe Darkpaw is right; maybe I really am a rouge. That's probably why Shinystar does not trust me. Maybe the Clan will be better off without me."

"Don't say that, Blackpaw!  No matter what you do I will trust you! I trust you even with my life!"

"Your just saying that to make me feel better." Blackpaw meowed softly.

"No, really. I'm serious. I trust you. All we need to do is find a way for the rest of the Clan to trust you."

Blackpaw looked down at his paws for a long time.

"Who am I? Where do I come from. I don't even remember what happened before I got here. I don't even know who my real parents are. I honestly don't know where I stand."

"You belong in LightClan. Whatever happened in the past, can stay in the pas.  StarClan has brought you here and that is all that matters. "

"You always know what to say. " hemeowed, looking up at Brightpaw.

Suddenly, they heard a screech. It sounded like a kit.

"Badger!" Blackpaw exclaimed.

"Where?"

Blackpaw sniffed the air. "This way!" he said pointing his tail towards the trees.

As they raced through the forest, the scent got stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, they saw a young badger about to kill a kit- Sparkpelt's

kit!

Blackpaw pounced at the badger and began clawing him, causing the badger to loose his grip on Spottedkit.

"Go hide, Spottedkit!" he demanded. The kit ran and hid in a bush.

Brightpaw flung herself at the badger, giving it a strong bite on it's shoulder. The badger flayed her away with his paw and she landed in a bush. Blackpaw slashed his claws over the badger's eyes multiple times and it ran off.

"What were you doing out of camp?" Blackpaw demanded.

"M-my brother and sister were no fun, so I snuck out just for a look. Then I got lost and I saw that thing and I ran but it was fast!"

"That was a mouse-brained idea! You can't just leave camp by yourself!" Blackpaw spat.

"Take it easy on her, Blackpaw. The important thing is that she's okay." Brightpaw meowed.

Blackpaw let out a sigh and picked up the kit. "Come on. We're going home."

When they got back to camp, Sparkpelt ran up to Spottedkit.

"Where have you been? I was scared to death!" She cried.

As Blackpaw open his jaws to speak, Shinystar approached.

"Where has this kit been?" she asked furiously.

"We found her far from camp. A badger was about to kill her, but we fought the badger until it fled." Blackpaw explained.

"Blackpaw did most of the fighting. The badger flayed me and I could not get up. It was Blackpaw who blinded the badger." Brightpaw meowed.

"Is what I hear true?"

"Yes." said Spottedkit.

Shinystar gave a nod at Blackpaw "You did well. Now I want all three of you to see Silvertail. Blackpaw, I want to see you in my den when you're done.

Blackpaw nodded and padded towards Silvertail's den.

# Chapter 14 [Edited]

"Blackpaw, what really happened?" Shinystar asked.

"Darkpaw called me a rouge and Brightpaw defended me. He told her that she was mouse-brained for hanging out with me. I told her that he will never live up to be as great as Brightpaw and he attacked me. I fought back and I had him pinned. Then, you came in the den."

"So Darkpaw really did lie."

"Yes."

"I'm disappointed in him. Your punishment is over. Now go eat. You look half-starved."

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"Well done, Blackpaw. Thank StarClan we are in the same Clan. If we met in a battle, I would have some serious wounds."

"Did I hurt you?"

"Don't worry about me. Let's just say that I am glad we practice with claws sheathed. Now go hunting. I need to lead a border patrol pretty soon."

"Okay, Sharpfang."

Blackpaw hunted around the territory. He sniffed the air to smell any prey and suddenly felt weight drop down on his body.

"Surprise!" said a voice. Blackpaw slipped out and pinned the cat down.

"Take it easy one me, I'm just playing. " The cat was Brightpaw.

"Sorry. I did not know it was you." He meowed while letting her sit

up.

"We are going to the gathering tonight. Graypaw and Darkpaw are going too."

"We should head back to camp then."

They walked all the way to the camp with fresh-kill in our jaws.

Soon, the Clan left for the Fourtress.

They walked to the Fourtress to see only SwiftClan and SmokeClan.

"It is good to see you here, Blackpaw." meowed Shadowpelt.

"Hello, Shadowpelt. " Blackpaw replied.

"Hi Shadowpelt! " Sharpfang meowed.

Blackpaw soon saw MistClan cats. He noticed that Sprinklestar was not at the gathering. Instead Rainstorm, the MistClan deputy, had led the warriors and apprentices to the gathering.

When the meeting began, Rainstorm talked first.

"Greetings," The pale silver tabby began. "Sprinklestar has been killed days ago. His last life was used by protecting his Clan from rouges."

Blackpaw noticed Darkpaw twitched his ears towards him at the word "Rouge". Blackpaw just rolled his eyes.

"I have received my lives and my name, Rainstar.  The new deputy is Peachpelt. I just  wanted to warn every cat about the rouges. They tried to make us give up our territory. We fought them until we found out that  Sprinklestar was slaughtered by one." Blackpaw began to smell fear scents and he heard squeals.

"Thank you for the warning, Rainstar. LightClan will make sure we have extra patrols. " Shinystar spoke.

"A patrol saw a few the other day. About five rouges. Cloudfoot was

killed and the new deputy is Crowtail." Spottedstar announced.

"SmokeClan wasn't attacked yet." Ashstar reported.

"LightClan wasn't attacked either." Shinystar meowed.

The gathering was over soon after.

When we got back to camp, Blackpaw was extremely tired. He fell asleep.

Blackpaw was in some unfamiliar place. It was raining and He was alone. It was night time and I saw a cat infront of him. It was black tom. He looked familiar, but he had anger in his amber eyes.

"Enjoy life!" he spat as he turned and ran the opposite direction.

"No wait!  Come back" Blackpaw shouted but the cat would not turn.

Blackpaw woke up and saw Brightpaw staring down at him.

"Is everything alright? You were moving and squirming in your sleep." She meowed.

"Yes. I am fine. It was just a dream."

"Just a dream! I barely got any sleep!" Spat Darkpaw

"Leave him alone! I don't see him confronting you when you meow in your sleep!" Brightpaw spat back.

Sharpfang poked her head in the apprentices' den.

"Is everything alright?" She meowed.

"Yes. Can we start training now?" Blackpaw meowed quickly.

"Yes. Today, some apprentices will be assessed. Come on, apprentices! Wake up! Today is going to be a busy day!"

Blackpaw padded outside of the camp and followed Sharpfang.

"Go to the Fourtress, hunt, and if you see any other cats in our territory that are not LightClan cats, challenge them, unless you are highly outnumbered."

"Okay, I won't let you down, Sharpfang."

"I know you won't, Blackpaw. "

Blackpaw ran to the Foutress and scented a rabbit. He caught it and buried it. He caught more prey and continued hunting.

He sniffed the air and smelled something strange. It was cats but not from any other Clans.

*Rouges!* He thought, remembering Rainstar's warning.

He buried his catch and ran to the camp.

Blackpaw ran so fast, he could barely see where he was going.

Suddenly, he crashed into someone.

"Sharpfang! " He exclaimed.

"I'm not supposed to talk to you when your being assessed."

"No, this is urgent! I scented some cats at the Fourtress! I think they are rouges."

"Rouges? Fresh or stale?"

"Fresh."

"Sharpfang! " Brightpaw shouted while running towards them.

"I saw cats in our territory. They're not from any of the Clans and they're  headed this way."

"Great StarClan! Did they see you?" Sharpfang asked.

"No, but they are getting closer. Where is Whitestripe?"

"Right here! Why are you not hunting, Brightpaw? " Whitestripe

said while padding towards the three cats.

"Rouges are coming to the camp. These two came here to warn me." Sharpfang explained.

"Well lets go to camp and get everyone ready!"

The four of them ran to camp and everything was as they left it.

# Chapter 15 [Edited]

**Sharpfang**

"Shinystar! Rouges are headed for our territory!" Sharpfang exclaimed!

"Rouges? How many?" Shinystar asked.

"I don't -" Sharpfang was cut off by a band of rouges tearing through our camp.

"Great StarClan! We are outnumbered!" She exclaimed.

"We need backup." Shinystar hissed as the rouges began to attack.

"Blackpaw, Brightpaw, go get help. This is urgent. You have to cross the borders."

The two apprentices nodded and ran off.

Sharpfang began to attack.

A tortoiseshell tom pounced at Sharpfang but she dodged him.

He tumbled into the camp walls. Sharpfang clawed his soft belly until he ran off.

After what seemed like a long time of fighting, Blackpaw and Brightpaw arrived with SwiftClan and MistClan.

The two Clans began to join the battle.

Suddenly, a massive golden tabby struck down Sharpfang.

Sharpfang sliced the tabby's ear off and clawed him until blood splattered on the ground. She chased him off towards the entrance of the camp until he was out of sight.

Blackpaw was clawing at a pale tom's eyes. The tom ran away.

Suddenly, A massive white cat had Blackpaw pinned down. He opened his jaws and revealed his teeth, ready to bite into his neck.

Sharpfang ran towards him but a brown tabby tried to bite her tail. Sharpfang flayed him with her tail and he fell to the ground.

"I've seen kits that fight better than you." She spat as she ran towards the white cat.

His teeth almost sunk into Blackpaw's neck. Sharpfang picked up the white tom by his scuff and dropped him down to the ground, dead.

"How did you do that?" Blackpaw mumbled, while trying to catch his breath.

"They don't call me Sharpfang for nothing." Sharpfang meowed as she got back into the battle.

She noticed Blackpaw fighting bravely.

Brightpaw pinned a black tom, larger than her to the ground. She sunk her claws into his pelt, shredding his fur on the ground. The tom slipped out and ran away.

Then, she that noticed all that was left of the rouges were three cats.

A gray tom was hovering over a bloody, golden body.

"Goldfur!" Sharpfang exclaimed as she ran to the gray tom and pounced at him. She began to recognize the tom.

"Mousepelt!" She hissed.

"You mouse-brain!" he snarled.

"You were the one who left the Clan to be with these flea-brains!" I spat.

"Shut up! I will kill you, even if it is the last thing I do!" he hissed as he pounced at Sharpfang.

"I would like to see you try!" Sharpfang pushed Mousepelt off and pinned him down.

"Goodbye, Mousepelt. The times we shared together were both good and bad." Sharpfang sunk her teeth into his neck as he screamed in pain. The screaming stopped once she was able to taste Mousepelt's blood.

Mousepelt was dead.

Darkpaw and Blackpaw chased off the last two rouges. Sharpfang glanced at Goldfur who was sitting in a pool of blood.

Silvertail dashed over to her.

"She is dead!" Silvertail exclaimed.

# Chapter 16 [Edited]

Blackpaw

"Retreat!" SwiftClan and MistClan left the LightClan camp.

Goldfur's body lied in the middle of the clearing.

"Who did this?" Shinystar exclaimed furiously.

"Mousepelt." Sharpfang said while pointing her tail at a lifeless body.

"Oh Sharpfang, I am so sorry." Shinystar meowed softly.

"Don't be. I hated him ever since he left the Clan to be a rouge. He killed Goldfur. He almost killed me too but I killed him, Shinystar. I killed him."

"StarClan won't be mad. You did it for the sake of your Clan. We are lucky to have you, Sharpfang, and that is why I must do this."

She leaped on the rock and addressed the Clan.

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey join me under This rock for a Clan meeting. "

Most cats were already waiting under the rock.

"If some of you don't know this, Goldfur, our deputy, is dead. The new deputy will be Sharpfang."

Every cat looked at Sharpfang. She was staring down at her paws.

"Thank you, Shinystar. It's an honor, but I think it is time for a few apprentices to be made warriors. Blackpaw and Brightpaw came to me to warn me about the rouges. Darkpaw fought like a warrior too. I think he is ready to be a warrior. Don't you think, Oneear?"

Oneear, Darkpaw's mentor, nodded.

"Very well then." Shinystar spoke. "Darkpaw, Brightpaw, Blackpaw, come here."

The three apprentices stepped forward.

"Darkpaw, do you promise to uphold the noble code and defend your Clan even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Darkpaw meowed while trying to hide all his excitement.

"Then, from this day forward, you shall be known as Darkstorm. Brightpaw," She glanced at Brightpaw who looked very excited.

"Do you promise to uphold the noble code and defend your Clan even at the cost of your life?"

"I do."

"Then, from this day forward, you shall be known as Brightfur. And finally, Blackpaw, you have proven your loyalty to the Clan. Do you promise to uphold the noble code and defend this Clan even at the cost of your life?"

Blackpaw paused for a moment. This was actually happening!

"I do." He finally meowed.

"Then, from this day forward, you shall be known as Blackpelt."

"Darkstorm! Brightfur! Blackpelt! Darkstorm! Brightfur! Blackpelt!"

"Tonight, the three of you will keep a silent vigil and guard the camp. Meeting dismissed."

"I am proud of all of you." Shinystar meowed.

Blackpelt respectfully dipped his head. He got some Fresh-kill to eat before he started his vigil.

*I am now a warrior.* Blackpelt began to think. *I may not know where I come from, or what my history was, but the important thing was that I*

*am loyal to LightClan.*

# Note

Hey guys. So that was the last chapter (noooo!) But I'm making a second book to this. It will be called "Blackpelt's Destiny". It is going to be about Blackpelt who is trying to find out more about where he came from. He has to make a decision that will determine his life.

This story will be posted soon so stay tuned.